

Nebraska Advertiser.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO MATTERS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO THE COMMUNITY AT LARGE.

VOLUME I.

BROWNVILLE, NEMAHIA COUNTY, N. T., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1856.

NUMBER 3.

Nebraska Advertiser

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
R. W. FURNAS,
Second Street, bet. Main and Water,
(Lake's Block),
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

TERMS:
For one year (invariably in advance), \$2.00
Six months, 1.00

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square, (12 lines or less), one insertion, 1.00
Each additional insertion, .50
One square, one month, 3.00
One square, three months, 8.00
One square, six months, 12.00
One square, one year, 20.00
Single Cards of six lines or less one year, 5.00
One Column, one year, 35.00
One-half Column, one year, 20.00
One-third Column, one year, 15.00
One-fourth Column, one year, 10.00
One-sixth Column, one year, 8.00
One-eighth Column, one year, 6.00
One-tenth Column, one year, 5.00
One-twelfth Column, one year, 4.00
One Column, three months, 10.00
One-half Column, three months, 6.00
One-third Column, three months, 4.00
One-fourth Column, three months, 3.00
One-sixth Column, three months, 2.00
One-eighth Column, three months, 1.50
One-tenth Column, three months, 1.00
One-twelfth Column, three months, .75
One Column, one month, 3.00
One-half Column, one month, 2.00
One-third Column, one month, 1.50
One-fourth Column, one month, 1.00
One-sixth Column, one month, .75
One-eighth Column, one month, .50
One-tenth Column, one month, .40
One-twelfth Column, one month, .30
Announcing candidates for office, 50c per line per week.
Cash in advance will be required for all advertisements except where actual responsibility is known.
Advertisements not marked on the copy for a special number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.
All advertisements from strangers or transient persons, to be paid in advance.
The privilege of yearly advertisers will be confined to their own business; and all advertisements not pertaining thereto, to be paid for extra.
All leaded advertisements charged double the above rates.
Advertisements on the inside exclusively will be charged extra.

BOOK AND BANCY

JOB PRINTING!

Posters, Blanks, Show Bills, Bill Heads, Checks, Labels, Catalogues, Circulars, Bills of Lading.

SHIPPING BILLS, BALL TICKETS,

and every other kind of work that may be called for. Having purchased, in connection with the "Reflector" Office, an extensive and excellent variety of the latest styles, we are prepared to do any kind of work mentioned in the above Catalogue, with neatness and dispatch.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BROWNVILLE
THOMPSON & BUXTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LOT AND LAND AGENTS,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
Will attend the Courts of Northern Missouri, Nebraska and Western Iowa.

OSCAR F. LAKE & CO.,

GENERAL
LAND AND LOT AGENTS,
OFFICE on Main, bet. 1st and 2d Sts.
Brownville, N. T.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.

SURGEON, PHYSICIAN
And Obstetrician.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
Solicits a share of public patronage, in the various branches of his profession, from the citizens of Brownville and vicinity.

E. B. & J. D. N. THOMPSON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Dry Goods
Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and Country Produce.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

W. HOBLITZELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Queensware, Hardware,
Stoves, Furniture,
COUNTRY PRODUCE.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

MISS MARY W. TURNER,

Milliner
And Dress Maker.
First Street, between Main and Water,
Brownville, N. T.
Bonnets and Trimmings always on hand.

C. W. WHEELER,

Architect and Builder
First Street, between Main and Water Sts.
Brownville, N. T.

T. L. RICKETTS,

Carpenter and Joiner
Brownville,
NEBRASKA TERRITORY.

S. B. MILLER,

Blacksmith
And Wagon Maker.
First St. bet. Main and Water,
Brownville, N. T.

JAMES W. GIBSON,

BLACKSMITH,
Second Street, between Main and Nebraska,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

A. L. COATE,

COUNTY SURVEYOR,
BROWNVILLE, NEMAHIA CO.
Nebraska Territory.

E. M. M'COMAS,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON
AND OBSTETRICIAN.
Two Miles from Brownville, on claim line Mr. C. HENNING. Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Nemaha county.

NUCKOLLS & WHITE,

Rockport, Mo.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware and Cutlery,
Medicines, Dye Stuffs,
Saddlery, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps,
QUEENWARE, STONEWARE, TINWARE,
IRON, NAILS, STOVES, PLOWS &c.
Also Furniture of all kinds, Window Sash, &c.
N. B. WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

C. V. SNOW,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON,
And Accoucheur,
ROCKPORT, MO.

OLIVER BENNETT & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NO. 101, CORNER OF MAIN AND LEONARD,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

A. D. KIRK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Land Agent and Notary Public,
Archer, Richardson county, N. T.
Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska, assisted by Harding and Bennett, Nebraska City.

SPRIGMAN & BROWN,

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT
AGENTS,
And General Commission Merchants.
No. 46, Public Landing,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

HARDING, KIMBOUGH & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS & STRAW GOODS,
No. 49 Main Street, bet. Olive and Pine,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
Particular attention paid to manufacturing our finest Hosiery.

J. HART & SON,

SADDLE & HARNESS
MAKERS,
Oregon, Holt County, Missouri.
Keep constantly on hand all description of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, &c., &c.
N. B. Every article in our shop is manufactured by ourselves, and warranted to give satisfaction.

R. W. FURNAS,

LAND AND LOT AGENT,
INSURANCE AGENT,
AND AGENT FOR
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

E. ESTABROOK,

UNITED STATES
District Attorney,
OMAHA CITY, N. T.

REQUIRED to be in attendance

at the terms of the District and Supreme Court of the Territory, tenders his professional services to such as need them. He flatters himself that his facilities for gaining a knowledge of the practice in each District, will enable him to give satisfaction to such as entrust their business to his care.
Omaha City, June 7, 1856.

BAILY & RANKIN,

BANKERS & LAND AGENTS
OMAHA CITY, N. T.

BRADFORD, McLENNAN & MCGARY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND LAND AGENTS.
NEBRASKA CITY, & BROWNVILLE, N. T.
WILL PRACTICE in all the Courts of Nebraska Territory, and in the Courts of Western Iowa.

Respectfully Refer to—S. F. Nuckolls,

city; Richard Brown, and Wm. Hoblitzell & Co., Brownville; Hon. James Craig, St. Joseph, Mo.; Messrs. Crow, McCreary & Co., John R. Shipley, Hon. James M. Hughes, Messrs. Bogy, Miltenberger & Co., St. Louis; Hon. A. Williams, Quincy, Ill.; Messrs. S. G. Hubbard & Co., Cincinnati, O.; Solon Humphrey, New York City; Hon. J. M. Love, Keokuk, Iowa.
June 7, 1856.

R. F. BENNETT, J. A. MORTON, J. R. HARDING,

BENNETT, MORTON & HARDING,
Attorneys at Law,
Nebraska City, N. T., and Glenwood, Ia.
Will practice in all the Courts of Nebraska and Western Iowa. Particular attention paid to obtaining, issuing Land Warrants, and collection of debts.

REFERENCE:

Hon. Lewis Cass, Detroit, Mich.;
Julius D. Morton,
Gov. Joel A. Matteson, Springfield, Ill.;
Gov. J. W. Grimes, Iowa City, Iowa;
R. P. Field, St. Louis, Mo.;
Hon. Daniel O. Morton, Toledo, Ohio;
P. A. Sargy, Bellevue, Nebraska;
Solomon & Walker, Chicago, Ill.;
Green, Wear & Benton, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Poetry.

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

BY HOMER READ, ESQ.

Into her chamber went
A little maid, one day,
And by a chair she knelt,
And thus began to pray:
"Jesus, my eyes I close—
Thy form I can not see;
If thou art near me, Lord,
I pray thee speak to me."
A still small voice she heard within her soul,
"What is it, child? I hear thee—tell me all."

"I pray thee, Lord," she said,
"That thou wilt condescend
To tarry in my heart,
And ever be my friend.
The path of life is dark—
I would not go astray;
Oh, let me have thy hand
To lead me in the way."

"Fear not—I will not leave thee, child, alone—
She thought she felt a soft hand press her own.

"They tell me, Lord, that all
The living pass away—
The aged soon must die,
And even children may.
Oh let my parents live,
Till I a woman grow;
For if they die, what can
A little orphan do?"

"Fear not, my child—whateverills may come,
I'll not forsake thee till I bring thee home."

Her little prayer was said,
And from her chamber, now,
She passed forth, with the light
Of heaven upon her brow.
"Mother, I've seen the Lord—
His hand I found in mine;
And, Oh! I heard him say,
As by his chair I knelt,
"Fear not, my child—whateverills may come,
I'll not forsake thee till I bring thee home."

A POETICAL ESSAY TO MISS KATHARINE JAY.

An S A now I mean to write
2 U sweet K T J.
The girl without a J,
The bell of U T K.

I I der if U got the 1
I wrote 2 U B 4
I sailed in the A K D A,
And sent by L N Moore.

My M T head will scarce contain
1 calm I D A bright,
But A T tulle from U I must
M—this chance 2 write.

And let should X E N V U,
B E Z, mind not;
Should N E friendship show, B true,
They should not B forget.

But friends and foes alike D K
As U may plainly G
In every funeral B A
Or uncle's L E G.

From virtue never D Y S;
Her influence B D,
Alike induces 10 derms,
Or 40 tude divine.

And if U cannot out a—
Or cause an I
I hope U'll put a
2 1

R U for Ann X action 2
My cousin—heart and
He offers in 1 5,
A 2 of land.

He says he loves U 2 X S,
U're virtuous and Y's
In X L C U L
All others in his J's.

This S A until U I C
I pray U 2 X Q's;
And do not burn in F E G
My young and wayward muse.

Now fare U well, dear K T J,
I treat that U R true—
When this U C, then U can say
A S A T O U. S S F.

THE MUSIC OF THE BILL.

BY JOHN BOOKER.

Twice in summer—glorious summer,
Far beyond the smoky town,
Weary with a long day's ramble
Through the ferns and blooming bramble,
Needing rest, I sat me down.
Beating crags hung high above me,
Ever looking grandly rude;
Still there was some trace of mildness
In this scene so wild—the wilderness
Might be sought for solitude.

Birds and flowers—song and beauty—
Seemed this rugged realm to fill:
That which was my soul's entrancing
Was the music and the glancing
Of a rock-born plashing rill.
Lingering there I was delighted,
Musing on the day gone by,
Watching its bright spray—pearls sprinkled,
And each silvery tone that tinkled
Touched some chord of memory.

Twice as though sweet spirit-voices
Threw a spell around me there:
Now in lightest notes of gladness,
Now in deeper tones of sadness,
Were a-whispering in mine ear.
Memory, hark, imagination,
Seemed to have usurped my will;
And my thoughts kept on a-dreaming
Till the bright stars were a-gleaming
To the music of the rill.

What a world of strange reflections
Came upon me then unthought!
Strange that sounds should find responses
Where'er a mystery enshrouds—
In the corridors of thought!
Then emotions were awakened,
Making my heart wildly thrill,
As I listened there and listened,
While the dew around me glistened,
To the music of the rill.

Early rising for early labor has this
reward "The morning hour has gold
in its mouth."

Miscellaneous.

NOVEL MODE OF PAYING THE PRINTER.

I once had the pleasure of listening to a colloquy between an editor and a farmer, which struck me as being decidedly novel and unique. For the benefit of "those who can't afford to pay the printer," I conceive its relation to be not inappropriate, and it is for those it is written.

Early in the spring of 18—, I casually happened upon in the office of my friend C., whom I found earnestly engaged in a spirited conversation with farmer B. Just as I entered the office, the farmer, with very vehement gesticulations, flung his arms mid-air, then lowering them as if to pump out his words, said, in conclusion of a sentence, and in answer to an interrogation of the editor: "Can't afford it, sir—should like to take your paper, sir, but can't afford it; country is new and expenses high; must provide for my family; 'charity commences at home first,' as I once read in a newspaper."

"I can," resumed the printer, "show you a novel mode of paying the printer. I will cite it to you, not because I want to get your subscription money, but merely to convince you that you are able, and can afford to take a newspaper, and after taking it, will be persuaded that you are showing charity at home. You have hens at home, of course. Well, I will send you my paper for one year, for the proceeds of one single hen for one year; merely the proceeds. It seems trifling, preposterous, to imagine the products of a single hen will pay the subscription; perhaps it won't, but I make the offer."

"Done," exclaimed farmer B. "I agree to it," and appealed to me as a witness in the offer.

The farmer went away apparently much elated with his conquest, and the editor went on his way rejoicing.

Time rolled around, and the world revolved on its axis, and the sun moved in its orbit, just as it formerly did; the farmer received his paper regularly, and regaled himself with the information obtained from it. He not only knew of the affairs of his own country, but became conversant upon the leading topics of the day, and the political and financial convulsions of the times. His children delighted too, in perusing the contents of their weekly visitor.

In short, he said he was surprised at the progress of himself and family in general information.

Sometime in the month of September, I happened upon in the office again, when he should step in, but our friend, the farmer,

"How do you do, Mr. B.?" said the editor, extending his hand, and his countenance lit up with a smile; "take a chair sir, and be seated; fine weather we are having."

"Yes, sir, quite fine indeed," answered the farmer, shaking the proffered "paw" of the editor, and then a short silence ensued, during which our friend B. hitched his chair backward and forward, twirled his thumbs abstractedly, and spit profusely. Starting up quickly, he said, addressing the editor:

"Mr. C., I have brought you the proceeds of that hen."

It was amusing to see the peculiar expression of the editor, as he followed the farmer down to the wagon. I could scarcely keep from laughing.

When at the wagon, the farmer commenced handing over to the editor the products of the hen, which on being counted, amounted to eighteen pullets worth a shilling each, and a number of dozen eggs, making the aggregate at least two dollars and fifty—one dollar more than the price of the paper.

"No need," said he, "of men not taking a family newspaper. I don't miss this year's subscription, yet I have paid a year's subscription and a dollar over. All folly sir; there is no man who cannot afford to take a paper; its charity, sir, and you know it begins at home."

"But," resumed the editor, "I will pay you for what is over the subscription. I did not intend this as a means of profit, but rather to convince you. I will pay you for it."

"Not a bit of it, sir; a bargain is a bargain, and I am already paid, sir—doubly paid. And whenever a neighbor makes the complaint I did, I will cite them to the hen story. Good day gentlemen."

After his departure, the editor and myself took a hearty laugh, at the novelty of the idea, and the complete success of the enterprise. Many a subscriber did the farmer send in the course of a few years, during which he continued to take the paper. It was his wont to relate his novel mode of paying the printer to his guests, which were not a few, as his general information—for which he always thanked the editor—had made him a desirable com-

panion, both to the old and the young, and of invaluable service to the community in which he lived. He became noted as being a man of much reading and information. As he was courted by the wise, so did he court the company of the illiterate, and many is the individual, whose soul is lighted by the lamp of his knowledge. His motto was, "my light is none less by lighting my neighbor's." Emulate it, kind reader.

SPONGING.—Rev. Dr. Little, of Granville, Ohio, in one of his anniversary sermons, remarks that estates in that place "are worth much more than they would be in a land without the Gospel. They who do nothing for the support of religion, ought to be ashamed to sponge out of religious and whole-souled men, the security and value which religion gives their property." The Christian pays a tax to support a state of society, which is a standing army to keep thieves and robbers from the property of infidels.

EARLY CONVERSIONS.—Matthew Henry, it is said, was one of a large family of children, all of whom became Christians, they never knew when. The seed was sown upon the very soil of infancy, watered with the tears of parental intercourse, and from the first steps of childhood, their path seemed to be directly upward.

MAXIMIZING REMOVED.—Religion is the tie that connects man with his Creator, and holds him to his throne. If that tie is sundered or broken, he floats away, a worthless atom in the universe, his proper attractions all gone, his destiny thwarted, and his whole future nothing but darkness, desolation, and death.—Daniel Webster.

MERT.—The labor of a whole life directed to the object of establishing a merit of our own, will only widen our distance from peace; and we know of nothing that will send this visitant to our agitated bosoms, but a firm and simple reliance on the declarations of the Gospel.—Dr. Chalmers.

FISH AS FOOD.

There is much nourishment in fish, little less than in butcher's meat, weight for weight; and in effect it may be more nourishing, considering how, from its softer fiber, fish is more easily digested. Moreover, there is, I find, in fish—in sea fish—a substance which does not exist in the flesh of land animals, viz: iodine—a substance which may have a beneficial effect on the health, and tend to prevent the production of scrofulous and tubercular disease, the latter in the form of pulmonary consumption, one of the most cruel and fatal with which civilized society, and the highly educated and refined are afflicted. Comparative trials prove that in the majority of fish, the proportion of solid matter—that is, the matter which remains after perdesiccation, or the expulsion of the aqueous part—is little inferior to that of the several kinds of butcher's meat, game, or poultry. And, if we give our attention to classes of people, classed as to a quality of food they principally subsist on, we find that the ichthyophagous class are especially strong, healthy and prolific. In no class, than that of fishers, do we see larger families, handsomer women, or more robust and active men, or a greater exemption from the maladies just alluded to.—Dr. Davy's *Angler and his Friend*.

HOW TO PROCEED IN BUSINESS.

In the first place, make up your mind to accomplish whatever you undertake; decide upon some particular employment and persevere in it. All difficulties are overcome by diligence and assiduity.

Be not afraid to work with your own hands, and diligently too. "A cat in gloves catches no mice."

Attend to your own business, and never trust it to another. "A pot that belongs to many is ill-stirred and worse boiled."

Be frugal. "That which will not make a pot will make a pot lid."

Be abstemious. "Who dainties love shall beggars prove."

Rise early. "The sleeping fox catches no poultry."

Treat every one with respect and civility. "Everything is gained and nothing lost by courtesy." Good manners insure success.

Never anticipate wealth from any other source than labor. "He who waits for dead men's shoes may have to go for a long time barefoot."

Heaven helps those who help themselves.

If you implicitly follow these precepts, nothing will hinder you from accumulating.

Why are blacksmith very great rational? Because they forge and steel every day.

DYING WORDS OF MELANCTHON.

It is related that Melancthon, just before he died, expressed a wish to hear read some choice passage of Scripture; and his desire having been met, he was asked by his son-in-law, Sabinus, whether he would have anything else, to which he replied in these emphatic words, "Alande, nihil, nisi, celum." NOTHING ELSE, BUT HEAVEN; and shortly after he gradually breathed his last. Well did one who sought to embalm his memory in verse say:

"His sun went down in cloudless skies,
Assured upon the morn to rise,
In level array.
But not like earth's declining light,
To vanish back again to night;
No bond, no setting beam to know,
Without a cloud or shade of woe,
In that eternal day."

A DISASTROUS MONTH.—The month of April, will long be memorable for its disastrous conflagrations. So far as we have information, says the Journal of Commerce, there occurred during this period thirty-two fires, where the loss exceeded 10,000 dollars in each instance, and the aggregate loss resulting reaches the enormous aggregate of 1,847,000 dollars. A fire at Galena destroyed property to the value of 300,000 dollars; one at Baltimore, 175,000 dollars; one at Philadelphia, 350,000 dollars; one at Boston, 200,000 dollars; and one at Nashville, Tenn., 200,000 dollars. In addition, destructive conflagrations have swept through the forests of Virginia, inflicting serious losses.

JOHN IN ADVERSITY.—All birds when they are first caught and put into the cage, fly wildly up and down, and beat themselves against their little prison; but within two or three days sit quietly upon their perch, and sing their usual melody. So it fares with us, when God first brings us into straits; we wildly flutter up and down, and beat and tire ourselves with striving to get free; but at length custom and experience will make our narrow confinement spacious enough for us, and though our feet should be in the stocks, yet shall we sing praises to our God.—Hopkins.

THE SECRET OF GREAT ACQUISITIONS.—"The chief art of learning," says Locke, "is to attempt but little at a time. The widest excursions of the mind are made by short flights frequently repeated; the most lofty fabrics of science are formed by the continued accumulations of single propositions."

HINDOO IDEAS OF THE ENGLISH.

The Rev. G. Pearce was once crossing a river in India, when he met with a native carpenter, and entered into conversation with him about idolatry. "O," said the man, "the gods I believe in are the English people." Mr. Pearce told him it was wrong to say so.

"Why, look," rejoined the man, pointing to an iron steamboat, "when we put iron into the water it sinks; but when you put it in it swims! Then look at that iron bridge which you have made! All our learned men could never have made it." And then he spoke of a balloon that had been sent up a short time before, and added, "Do not the gods live up in the sky? One of your people went up in that round thing, I do not know where, flying up where the gods dwell. Then Mr. Jones, who built your house yonder; why, he was walking in the fields, and he smelt coals, and said, 'Dig down there,' and they dug down, and found coals." All this was said in a breath, to the great astonishment of Mr. Pearce.

A STRIKING CONFIRMATION OF SCRIPTURE.

One of the most interesting of the monuments of ancient Rome is the triumphal arch erected to commemorate the conquest of Jerusalem by Titus, who, after the destruction of the temple, made a triumphal march to Rome, bringing with him a long train of captive Jews and the spoils, among which were the sacred vessels of the temple. This procession is represented in the sculptures on the beautiful arch; which thus furnish an illustration of the Bible no where else to be found, these being the only representations that exist of the sacred vessels, the table of the shewbread, the golden candlestick with its seven branches, and the silver trumpets used by the priests to proclaim the year of jubilee. The Roman Senate and people little thought, when erecting this monument to a deified emperor, that they were erecting a monument to the true God in the verification of prophecy and divine history. A recent traveler says, not one of the Jews of Rome, of whom there are about 8,000, will, even at this day, pass under the arch of Titus, although it spans one of the thoroughfares of the city; they shun it as a memorial of the subjugation of their nation, which has never yet been retrieved, and regard it with aversion.

THE NAKED EDGE.

I am tormented with the desire of preaching better than I can. But I have no wish to make fine, pretty sermons; prettiness is well enough when prettiness is in its place. I like to see a pretty child, pretty flower, but in a sermon prettiness is out of place. To my ear it would be anything but commendation, should it be said to me, "You have given us a very pretty sermon." If I were upon trial for my life, and my advocate should amuse the jury with his tropes and figures, buying his argument beneath a profusion of the flowers of rhetoric, I would say to him, "Tut, man, you care more for your vanity than for my hanging—Put yourself in my place—speak in view of the gallows, and you will tell your story plainly and earnestly." I have no objection to a lady's winding a sword with ribbons and studding it with roses, when she presents it to her hero lover; but in the day of battle he will tear away the ornaments, and use the naked edge to the enemy.—Robert Hall.

SINGING IN FAMILY WORSHIP.

We believe the tenderest and most endearing of all our recollections of the home of our childhood, is the singing at family worship. Nothing more cherishes the devotions of the parents, or binds the hearts of the children to the family circle, while it early impresses their minds that there is a sacred pleasure in worshipping God. We knew a little girl seven years old, who was recovering from sickness, and as her strength increased she preferred the request, "Father, won't you attend family worship up here?" The request could not be denied. "Won't you sing, 'Yes, my native land, I love thee?'" It was beautiful to see the feeble child, as she sat in her bed supported by pillows, with her little hymn-book before her, exerting her exhausted powers in joining in all the verses of the hymn, which implies an entire consecration to the missionary work.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE RARE GEMS.

Next to the diamond, the sapphire is the hardest of all the minerals; it is generally small, and the finest of these pure, blue, oriental gems are found in the beds of rivers in Pegu and Ceylon. Of equal value is the ruby, valuable according to the richness of its red color. The emerald has been found several inches in length; the most beautiful, clear green, of these stones are found in Ceylon and Egypt. The topaz is of various colors; but the most beautiful is of a deep yellow, and is found in Brazil, Saxony, and always in the ancient primary rocks. Besides these, the other most precious gems are the blue turquoise, the garnet, the opal, the purple amethyst, the green malachite, the yellow amber, the coral, and the pearl.

DEPENDENCE ON GOD.

In our day of wonderful activity, when man has learned to assert his mastery over the elements, and to compel the powers of nature to do him service, there is great danger of forgetting his dependence on God, and an admonition addressed to ministers has equal significance for all professions and pursuits.

You may rise up early, and go to bed late, and study hard, and read much, and devour the marrow of the best authors;